

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.
THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.
DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 10 CENTS A WEEK, 30 CENTS A MONTH, \$1.00 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$5.00 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.
THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.
THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO.

Advertising Rates.
Situations, Wants, Rentals and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven times).
Display Advertisements—Per inch, one insertion, \$1.00; two insertions, \$1.50; three insertions, \$2.00; one week, \$5.00; one month, \$10.00; one year, \$30.00.
Obituary notices, in prose or verse, 10 cents per line. Notices of Births, Marriages, Deaths and Funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 15 cents per line.
Yearly advertisements are limited to their own immediate business (all matter to be unobtrusive, and their contracts do not include "Wants," "To Let," "For Sale," etc.).
Discounts—On two inches or more, one month and over, 10 per cent.; on four inches or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

Notice.
We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A little steamer of one hundred tons is being constructed at Argenteuil, according to the invention of M. Bazin, which consists in rolling the ship over the water instead of forcing it through as at present. To this end a number of enormous copper cylinders are fixed to the vessel, the speed attained depending upon the speed of the metal cylinders, and it is computed that thirty-one knots an hour can be easily made.

A new self-recording indicator, marking mechanically every order signalled from the bridge of a steamer to the engine room, consists of a drum, which revolves once in twelve hours, around which is placed a chart, containing a column for each word of command on the indicators in use, and ruled to show the fraction of a minute. When the order is given it is marked at once on the chart. The instrument does away with the possibility of conflicting evidence between captain and engineer in case of accidents.

The Indian camels which have been taken to Australia are developing into a new breed. The process of selection has been used in breeding, in training, and now there promises to be tens of thousands of camels in Australia "larger in frame, sounder in wind and limb, and possessed of greater weight-carrying capacity" than the original stock. Their power to resist thirst is shown by their having been forced marches in Australia where the camels were without a drop of water for from twenty-one to twenty-three days.

The Hawaiian Islands, as the result of recent explorations, have been found to be richer in animal life than was formerly supposed. As the result of a year's investigation by the British Association, through its committee, it has been found that of birds there are seventy-eight species, of which fifty-seven are peculiar to this group. All the land and fresh water shells are peculiar, and of a thousand species of insects, seven hundred are not found elsewhere. It thus seems that these islands have by no means been populated from the continent, but have been centers of independent creation.

People who advertise for wives will find in the verdict rendered by the Ohio courts in favor of a young woman in Providence some food for reflection. The young woman in the case answered a matrimonial advertisement inserted in a newspaper by an Ohio physician, and the correspondence which started with this advertisement resulted in a marriage engagement without either of the interested parties seeing the other. The day was set for the wedding, and the bridegroom came on from Ohio to claim his bride. Apparently she was not all that his fancy had painted her, for instead of fulfilling his promise he deserted her, and now the Ohio courts have awarded her \$10,000 for breach of promise.

The Rev. Dr. Reuben Thomas, of Brookline, Massachusetts, devoted considerable last summer to listening to other preachers, and as the result of his experience makes a report strongly in favor of written sermons. He says: "I have tried to recall the sermons which held me at the time and which have stayed by me since. To my great astonishment, not one of them was extemporaneous. With one exception, I did not hear a single extemporaneous sermon that was scholarly, with much of intellectual flavor about it, logically suggestive or strikingly devout. I did not hear one sermon in which the preacher used a manuscript which had not about it a delightful intellectual flavor, with logical continuity of thought, devotional feeling and much of suggestiveness." Dr. Thomas' observations were made among Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Lutherans and Roman Catholics.

The reconstruction of the Massachusetts state house at Boston has made it necessary to remove from the Washington niche in Doric Hall the collection of battle-flags, which was one of the show features of the capitol. The tablet on which is inscribed the peroration of Governor Andrew's speech on the occasion of the return of the flags from the

front will also be taken down. Temporarily, the collection is to be placed in a fireproof room in the new extension, but ultimately, no doubt, the flags will find a resting place in a suitable memorial hall. Charles O. Eaton, who manufactured them and knows their history, is looking after the work of removing them. There are 203 flags in the collection, representing the colors of the Infantry, cavalry, and light and heavy artillery. On one occasion only has an ensign been taken from the Washington niche, and that was at the time of the burial of Sergeant Thomas Plunkett of Worcester, when the colors of the Twenty-first regiment, which were stained with his blood that he had shed in defending them, were carried in the funeral procession. It is a singular thing that on the day of General Grant's burial in 1885 eighty of the flags in the Washington niche fell to the floor while the minute-guns were being fired in honor of the great commander.

Here is an extract from an address that was delivered by the late Frederick Douglass at a school for colored boys in Maryland: "I once knew a little colored boy who was a slave and had no one to care for him. He slept on a dirt floor in a hovel, and in cold weather would crawl into a mealing head foremost and leave his feet in the ashes to keep them warm. Often he would roast an ear of corn and eat it to satisfy his hunger, and many times has he crawled under the barn or stable and secured eggs, which he would roast in the fire and eat. That boy did not wear pantaloons as you do, but a tow linen shirt. Schools were unknown to him, and he learned to spell from an old Webster's spelling book and to read and write from posters on cellar and barn doors, while boys and men would help him. He would then preach and speak, and soon became well known. He became presidential elector, United States marshal, United States recorder, United States diplomat and accumulated some wealth. He wore broadcloth and didn't have to divide crumbs with the dogs under the table. That boy was Frederick Douglass. What was possible for me is possible for you. Don't think because you are colored you can't accomplish anything. Strive earnestly to add to your knowledge. So long as you remain in ignorance so long will you fail to command the respect of your fellow-men."

ANTONISHING.
Chicago may yet be celebrated for something besides pig products and divorces. After receiving calls from about three thousand prospective income-tax payers, the federal tax collector there says: "It is astonishing with what unanimity the people who come up here speak with favor of the income tax. I have found absolutely no disposition to attempt an evasion of the law in any of its features. They all seem to regard it as a just tax, and are anxious to make complete and full returns in every particular." It is further declared that a number of Chicago citizens have already paid the tax, although they could have waited until July 1.
If this is true it is indeed astonishing. People who like the income tax and rush to pay it in advance must be rich, patriotic and unselfish. The people of New York or New Haven can't hold a candle to them.

ENCOURAGING.
The increasing interest taken in the celebration of Washington's birthday is encouraging. There are some who despair of the republic and they can give very plausible reasons for their woful state of mind. But while they are thus despairing there appears to be a rapid and solid growth of true patriotism going on. Societies whose inspiration is love of country are increasing in numbers and in zeal. The glorious flag of our Union is more conspicuous, and more conspicuously honored than it has been. The national spirit pervades all sections of the country. And the rising generation is receiving much instruction in the history of the nation and much incitement to intelligent and fervid patriotism. So the outlook is not so gloomy as the pessimists among us say it is. The people of this country have, with the help of God, saved themselves several times. They will, we believe, be able and enabled to save themselves from the dangers which now threaten the republic.

A GREAT GIVER.
The recent celebration of the one hundredth birthday of George Peabody has again called attention to his enormous gifts for the benefit of mankind. He successfully concealed some of his benevolence, but it is known that he gave away \$12,000,000. He founded the Peabody Institute, of Peabody, Massachusetts, and endowed it with \$200,000; gave \$1,000,000 to the Baltimore Institute of Science, Literature and Art; \$250,000 he gave as a fund for building lodging houses for the poor of London; and \$2,300,000 as a Southern Education fund. The smaller gifts were as follows: To establish a museum and professorship of archaeology and ethnology, at Harvard University, \$150,000, and a like sum to Yale College, for a department of physical science. He presented the Peabody Academy of Science, at Salem, Mass., with \$140,000; Washington College, Va., \$60,000; Peabody Institute, North Danvers, Mass., \$50,000; Phillips Academy, Andover, \$30,000; Kenyon College, Gambier, O., \$25,000; and the Ma-

ryland Historical Society, \$20,000; besides \$200,000 to other useful purposes, not including his contribution to the cost of fitting out Dr. Kane's Arctic expedition, in 1852.
"The evil that men do lives after them, but the good is oft interred with their bones." Much of the good done by George Peabody has lived after him and bids fair to long continue to live.

INGENIOUS.
The advocates of the Single Tax theory are not dead. Some of them are not even sleeping. The Single Tax club of New York City has framed a bill for submission to the legislature of that State, that is intended by its authors to be a measure for the relief of the tenement house population of the great city. It is really a first step toward carrying into effect the theory of Henry George, that land alone should be taxed. On its face the bill purports to have for its object the construction of improved dwellings in first-class cities. Its first provision is that at the first election there shall be submitted to the people the question of exempting buildings and other improvements on land from taxation. In each city where a majority of the votes cast shall be in the affirmative, all levy and collection of taxes upon real estate shall, on and after the first Monday in January, 1896, be on the value of land irrespective of dwellings on the land. Nothing in the act is to be construed so as to diminish the proportion of the State tax which any such city may be required to pay.

In explaining this measure, Mr. George said that it was not offered as a panacea, but as a practical remedy that will do something at once. As soon as passed, building would be stimulated, and the holder of vacant land would begin to think it time to improve his property. It is not a complete remedy, and it is not the single-tax remedy. New people would flock to the city, demand for accommodations would increase, and the price of land would increase.

FASHION NOTES.
The Season's Last Bids From Fur.
The new furs of late winter are choicest when shaggy, so, though this pictured out of jacket may be either blue fox, mink, sable, astrakhan or seal, a rough pelt is more preferable. Its shape is entirely new, having a fitted back and a rather loose front that turns back on both sides to form reefer revers. A ripple collar is joined to the revers and full sleeves finish the garment. With it a jabot is worn of white batiste edged with Valenciennes lace, and the accompanying hat is of black velours, with fluted brim and a garniture of ribbon bows and a fancy bird, the low crown being encircled with folded ribbon.
One form of current feminine footgear promises to last all the year around, for they may be called bicycle boots, skating boots or just walking boots. They are made of heavy but soft tan leather and fit like a man's shoe, lining



to the calf. Of course, they make a woman's foot look a lot bigger than the dress slipper or low shoe does, but on the other hand they are so well proportioned that they do not seem ungainly; indeed, they promptly look just right with a walking dress. The best of them face through eyelets to the ankle and from there dangle about hooks. They are more becoming to the foot and leg than the usual shoe worn with leathers, and when bloomers are worn they are just the thing to rob the costume of all sensationalism. The usual trouble with a woman in a bloomer rig is that she wears tiny shoes and so looks like a ballet girl rather than a woman bent on exercise. She'll be very numerous in the spring, for last fall's showing indicated that the bloomer girl had come to stay.
A gift that is at once serviceable and ornamental is a long buttonhook fastened to a chain that will attach itself to her belt. This is for use for her big fur lined boots, which she slips on goodness knows how many times a day in cold weather. FLORETTE.

THE FLEETING SHOW.
Some of Its Facts and Fancies.
[Written for the JOURNAL AND COURIER.]
A POPULAR NOVELIST.
What reader does not relish the acquisition of information concerning a favorite author? His birth, his home life, his education, circumstances and methods of work, his real name, if he writes under a pseudonym, all such details are "thankfully received," not from curiosity alone but from a genuine friendly interest in the personality of one who has added to the enjoyment of our leisure hours.
Of the many who read the novel of Maarten Maartens—a writer who in five years has made good the promise of his first work "Joost Avelingh," that he would soon find his way to the foremost rank of literary creators—the larger

proportion probably know very little about him. That he is a Dutchman writes in English, and that his novels to reach his countrymen, are translated into his native tongue, are facts that strike us rather strangely. Imagine this country in such a state of literary apathy that Crawford and Howells and James should write stories of American life in Italian or French or German while we read them only in translations! In "A Question of Taste" Maartens tells us that "there is no country in the world in which literature is so hopelessly in disgrace and disgust as Holland. Nowhere else does it expose its enthusiasts to such depths of poverty and insult." So he wrote in English, a language of which he has complete mastery, and though his books are now much read in Holland it is chiefly with the desire to identify their characters and localize their descriptions. It is said his nearest neighbors—his home is an old chateau remote from cities—know him merely as a country gentleman rather more indolent than himself. They may have read some books of his yet remain ignorant of his literary fame—he is the "prophet without honor." Yet his success has made it almost impossible to preserve the secret of his personality. His country has awakened to the fact of his existence, and it is possible that in time even his neighbors will find him out.

Should we like him as well by any other name than that of "Maarten Maartens"? Doubtful. His real name, we are told, is J. M. W. (for what these initials stand is not revealed) Van der Poorten-Schwarz. In these days of hurry and dispatch we have no time to linger over such a name as this. Let him be "Maarten Maartens" by his own choice and our preference.
Those who know him best tell us little about him. As the child of a wealthy parents he was sent to an English school where he learned to love our language and our literature. While still in his boyhood he was transferred from England to Germany and a public school at Bonn. Then he studied at a school in France and came back to Holland to graduate at the University of Utrecht.

He studied law, but did not practice, as he could "never make up his mind to call white black and prove it to the satisfaction of the judge and jury." And political life, to which his family had destined him, offered him no allurements. He had begun to contribute to the literature of the law when the ill-health of his young wife made it necessary to seek a milder winter climate than that of Holland. They went to the Riviera and there he found the leisure and quiet in which to write his first story. This he offered in vain to one great English publishing house after another. Had not been a man of wealth we might never have known of Maarten Maartens. When he was sufficiently exasperated by the obtuseness of the publishers he had the book printed at his own expense, and as its success was immediate and decided he has met with no further difficulties in that line.

With one exception his books have been written in the winters when with his wife and little daughter he journeys in Southern Europe. The summers, usually his time of rest, he spends in his native Holland. Thus, in a little more than five years, he has given us five well-written, well-constructed, and vigorous stories of modern Dutch life, while a sixth is now being published as a serial.
By writing in English he has gained a much greater audience than he could have hoped to reach had he written in his native tongue, and a wide circle of readers has been added by the translation of his stories into various languages. His wife, whose familiarity with one language is as great as his own, is his wise and kindly critic. He has been called cynical, but he reverts the charge, since it is only upon snobbery and meanness and vice that he has turned his weapons of satire and angry scorn, while for mere follies he has only a good-humored rally. And he does not sneer at love or soft at religion since he has an abiding faith in both. And in spite of the fact that his own country has as yet very little pride in him he cherishes a genuine, patriotic pride in "The Land of Pluck" and its splendid history. He is but thirty-six, and there may be many years before him in which to do good work. Up to this time he has "surpassed his own hopes." He considers the novel, "God's Fool," his strongest work to date, and his hero, Elias, is his favorite of all his brain's creations.

MY WINDOW IVY.
Over my window the ivy climbs,
Its roots are in homely fare,
But all day long it looks at the sun,
And at night looks out at the stars.
The dust of the room may dim its green,
But I call to the breezy air:
"Come in, come in, good friend of mine!
And make my garden fair."
So the ivy thrives from morn to morn,
Its leaves all turned to the light;
And it gladdens my soul with its tender green,
And teaches me day and night.
What though my lot be in lonely place,
And my spirit behind the bars?
All the long day I may look at the sun,
And at night look out at the stars.
What though the dust of earth would dim?
There's a glorious outer air
That will sweep through my soul if I let it in,
And make it fresh and fair.

Dear God! let me grow from day to day,
Clinging and sunny and bright!
Though planted in shade, Thy window is near.
And my leaves may turn to the light.
—MARY MAPES DODGE.
WOMEN AND NEWSPAPERS.
Mrs. Isadore Miner, of the Dallas News, in an address before the Texas Press Association, quoted Sir Edwin Arnold's remark to a newspaper reporter, "If I ever swore, which I never do, I should swear at the man who first established the daily paper," and then disposed of it by showing that it was no man, but a woman, who established the daily paper, Elizabeth Mallet, of London, having founded the Daily Courant in 1702. Then she went on to say that the first newspaper published in Rhode Island was edited and published by a woman, as was also the first newspaper published in Maryland. Both these women were made printers to the colony. The first news-

paper to publish the Declaration of Independence—the Colonial Virginia Gazette, was edited by a woman. The only newspaper that did not suspend publication when Boston was besieged by the British was published by a woman. The first postmaster appointed after the Revolution was a woman editor whose spirited editorials had given some offence. Her energies were thus politely diverted into other channels. Therefore, it appears to Mrs. Miner that what is called the liberality of the press toward the women writers of today smacks of that doubtful favor that characterizes our national generosity in giving poor Lo a few acres of his own possessions. They have a "Woman's Column" or even a "Woman's Page" staked off for them once a week, when by right of discovery and invasion they should have the whole territory. This may be true as to Texas, but in this part of the world women writers are not so circumscribed as to their line of work, any more than women readers are forbidden to wander off from the reservation called "The Woman's Column." An article upon a matter of general interest, ably written, stands a fair chance of being accepted, though from a woman's pen, and it will appeal to the most intelligent of men and of women readers. For, as Mrs. Miner herself says: "No strong, moving book, no telling article, was ever written for man or woman alone; it either lacked in rugged forcefulness, or in the gentler, kinder touches that appealed to the heart. The moment it combined the two, that moment it became too good to be lost to half the world, and its dual, hence perfect nature, relegated it to the general column."

HILARY.
MOURNFUL.
The widow is not always as mournful as she is dressed.—Texas Siftings.

"What is the use of having two papers in a small town like this?" "So one can refute everything the other says."—Puck.

Amy—Was Colonel Snorter in many engagements? Mrs. Placid—I understand he has been the defendant in three breach of promise suits.—Tit Bits.

First Student—Look here—five dollars—the first money I ever earned. Second Student—And how did you earn it? "Sold empty wine bottles."—Fleeging Blatter.

"What sort of a person is Willoughby, anyhow?" "Utterly negative. He has no mind at all. Why, really, that fellow lets his wife buy his neckties."—Harper's Bazar.

Proud Father—That is a sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know. Friend—Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country.—Puck.

Banks—Whiskey never handles two men alike; it makes a perfect fool of me. Banks—How so? Banks—Just as I get ready to have fun, I am attacked by an overpowering desire to go home and go to bed.—Puck.

"Trimmins has a first rate voice," said the critic at the concert, "but he always comes in behind time." "Yes," replied the man who lends money, "I guess it's force of habit. Trimmins' notes are always overdue."—Washington Star.

"Scribbleton Rimes has the Du Maurier craze the worst anybody I've yet seen," said a young man. "What has he been doing?" "He asked me yesterday if I didn't think the feet in his poetry reminded one of Trilby's."—Washington Star.

Miss Y.—What do you think! I wrote a poem last week. Didn't take me any time at all. I sent it to the Highup Magazine. Miss B.—Did you enclose stamps? Miss Y.—Of course not. If the Highup Magazine can't afford to stamp the envelope when they send me a check, I think it's a pity.—New York Weekly.

American Host—It seems to me rather a singular fact that in all your conversations you have never mentioned

Edw. E. Hall & Son
ANNOUNCE
a Special Sale of
CLARETS
RHINE WINES . .
SAUTERNES and
BURGUINDIES . .

at Prices Below
Importers' wholesale rates.

This stock is from an old and well-known Wine House, retiring from business, and OUR OWN guarantee goes with every bottle.

Printed Circular, describing in detail some 20 lots, sent free upon request.

770 CHAPEL STREET.

Fancy Shirts
FOR 1895.

Our shirts in Madras, Cheviots and Oxfords, cloths for the season of 1895, are now ready and orders will be taken for Ladies' shirts, waists and blouses, or sold by the yard if desired.

For Men's and Youth's business, negligee and

OUTING SHIRTS.

Dress and Business Shirts.

\$1.50, \$2.00 and up.

CHASE & CO.

New Haven House Building.

Goethe, German Guest—Vell you see how id is. If I pronounce his name as you Americans pronounce it, my Sherman friends will laugh at me; and if I pronounce it correctly, my American friends will not know who I am talking about.—New York Weekly.

Make Your Homes
Attractive and Comfortable.
THIS CAN BE DONE BY
Furnishing your rooms
with neat and comfortable
FURNITURE.

We can supply you with anything in the line of Furniture.
CALL ON US.
THE
BOWDITCH & PRUDDEN CO.
104-106 Orange Street.

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

The most attractive spot for bargain hunters is our
Inventory Sale.

We are selling odd lots for almost nothing. The sizes, of course, are broken; but we can fit you in something at the lowest figures ever named on good quality Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes, mostly small sizes and slender widths, for 45 cents.
Ladies' Shoes for 60 cents.
Ladies' Shoes for 80 cents.
Boys' Shoes for 95 cents.
Ladies' Shoes for \$1.37.
Ladies' Shoes for \$1.87.

All of these are worth three and four times what we ask for them.

Ladies' Rubbers at cost prices.

M. Bristol & Sons,
854 Chapel Street.

People From All Parts
Of the city and country visit our store daily to purchase the
Finest Tea Ever Sold at the Price in This City.

Elegant English Breakfast Tea, 350 lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.
Choice Formosa Oolong Tea, 350 lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.
Extra choice Japan Tea, 350 lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.
Choice Imperial Gunpowder Tea, 350 lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.
Hear us for the finest grades of Coffees imported.

Goodwin's Tea & Coffee Store,
344 State Street,
Yale National Bank Building

It's a Sure Thing

That our prices are away below all competition.

The way people are buying from our large stock proves this beyond a doubt.

If you have any desire to profit by this sale come at once and get your pick of the bargains before they are all gone.

Profits Are Not in it

The Goods Must Go.

Just Think of buying a Solid Oak High Back Dining Chair with Leather seat for \$1.98.

We have the Carver to Match for only \$2.98.

Also some great bargains in SIDE BOARDS. In fact we can give you a bargain on any piece of furniture you may need.

Frederick L. Averill,
Complete Housefurnisher,
755 to 763 Chapel Street.
Open every evening.

RADIATORS AND STOVES FOR HEATING WITH GAS!

The best agent known for SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT heat. Applied instantly, controlled easily. All the heat you need—no more than you need. ALSO, Cooking Stoves, Water Heaters, Hot Plates, Ovens, etc. All the above sold, set up and warranted.

The New Haven Gas Light Co.,
No. 80 CROWN STREET,
Saleroom under the Office.

F. M. BROWN & CO.
GRAND CENTRAL SHOPPING EMPORIUM.
F. M. BROWN, D. S. GAMBLE.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

Cast Your Eye towards our East Store window! The woman who isn't interested in our present sale of Kitchen Furniture isn't a good wife!
We don't believe she lives in New Haven, though.
Have you seen it?

Veilings!
Fancy silk net grounds, with large chenille dots.
Brown Tuxedo silk net and navy blue and white silk nets, with white chenille dots.
Butter color Breton Applique Veilings and a complete line of all styles and fancy Veilings.
75 pieces Tuxedo Veilings, 15-inch with real chenille dots, black, brown, navy, white and white and black—stock price 40c yd.—at 25 cents veil.
Our dreamy Chiffon Vails are as dainty as a frost drift in the moonlight. 50 cents veil. West Store, Main Floor

At music store prices we are selling \$3.00 worth of standard selections for 25c
Have you examined our catalog of 4,000 pieces? 10 copies for 25c
Music Dept., West Store

Perfumes,
Toilet Articles, delicate Soaps, Skin Mollifiers and a hundred pretty things that cost 50c and 10c which add \$3.00 worth of tastiness when worn.
West Store, Main Floor

Men's Fast Black Hose, 25c pair.

Superior Unlaundered fancy Cambric Shirts, 39c each

Superior unlaundered woven Cheviot Shirts, made right, 50c each

Collars and Cuffs, Ties and Gloves.

West Store, Main Floor

SATURDAY OFFERING!
Ladies' fine bright Dongola Kid Shoes on Commonsense and Opera toe lasts, 98c Worth \$1.50. 98c
East Store, Main Floor

F. M. Brown & Co.

SLOPPY WEATHER,

But our low prices for the loveliest Carpets and Furniture that ever graced a home, is bringing out the

Smart Women.

Cash or Easy Payments, that's our style.

P. J. KELLY & CO.,

Grand Ave., Church St.

RADIATORS AND STOVES FOR HEATING WITH GAS!

The best agent known for SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT heat. Applied instantly, controlled easily. All the heat you need—no more than you need. ALSO, Cooking Stoves, Water Heaters, Hot Plates, Ovens, etc. All the above sold, set up and warranted.

The New Haven Gas Light Co.,
No. 80 CROWN STREET,
Saleroom under the Office.